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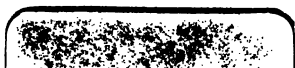
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HYMNS.







# Hymns

for the

## Church of England.

Third edition, revised and enlarged.

**LONDON:**

Printed by *Spottiswoode & Co.*  
New street Square.

And sold by *Longman & Co.*  
Paternoster Row.

M.DCCCCLVII.

Entered at Stationers' Hall.

147. d. 162.

**EPHESIANS, v.**

**Be filled with the Spirit; speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord; giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.**



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## HYMN

### I.

**H**OW glorious is the morning sun,  
When forth in bright array  
He comes his gladdening course to run,  
Converting night to day.

The mist that hung the valley o'er  
Is up the mountain rolled,  
While flood and forest, sea and shore  
Are radiant all with gold.

E'en so the world's Redeemer Lord,  
The Sun of righteousness,  
Pours joyous, healing rays abroad,  
The heart of man to bless.

Sin's earth born clouds are rolled away  
By his eternal might,  
And they whose souls in darkness lay,  
Behold a wondrous light.

Malachi, iv.

## HYMN

### II.

**O** CHRIST, with each returning morn  
Thine image to our heart be borne ;  
And may we ever clearly see  
Our God and Saviour, Lord, in thee.

All hallowed be our walk this day ;  
May meekness form our early ray,  
And faithful love our noontide light,  
And hope our sunset calm and bright.

May grace each idle thought control,  
And sanctify our wayward soul ;  
May guile depart, and malice cease,  
And all within be joy and peace.

Our daily course, O Jesu, blest,  
Make plain the way of holiness ;  
From sudden falls our feet defend,  
And cheer at last our journey's end.

## H Y M N

### III.

**A** WAKE, my soul, and with the sun  
Thy daily stage of duty run ;  
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise  
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

In converse shew thyself sincere,  
In conscience be as noonday clear ;  
Think how the Lord thy God surveys  
Thine outward works, and inward ways.

Fulfilled by Christ with light divine,  
Let thine own light all brightly shine ;  
Reflect the Saviour's holy rays  
In deeds of love, and songs of praise.

O render thanks, mine inmost heart,  
With angel minstrels bear thy part ;  
Uplift thy voice, and with them sing,  
All glory to the heavenly King.

## HYMN

### IV.

**A**LL praise to thee in light arrayed,  
Who light thy dwelling place hast made ;  
From whose eternal Godhead streams  
A boundless flood of quickening beams.

Most gracious Lord, who safe hast kept,  
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept,  
Grant that when I from death awake,  
I may of endless life partake.

While now my lips their vows renew,  
Disperse my sins as morning dew ;  
Guard every spring of thought and will,  
And with thyself my spirit fill.

Direct, control, suggest this day  
Whate'er I purpose, do, or say,  
That all my powers with all their might  
May thee to glorify unite.

## HYMN

### V.

**B**EHOLD, mine eyes, how yonder sun  
Has joyously his race begun ;  
His lovely beams the light renew,  
All sparkling in the silver dew.

Awake, my glory, lift thy voice,  
In sweet melodious strains rejoice ;  
With feathered warblers gladly raise  
Thy matin chant of thanks and praise.

Arise, my heart, arise, and blest  
Thy peace, thy strength, thy righteousness ;  
With holy exultation sing,  
Extolling Christ, thy Saviour King.

O let both heart and tongue accord  
To magnify their gracious Lord,  
And day by day through life proclaim  
The wonders of his sacred name.

## HYMN

### VI.

**O** COME, and let us seek delight  
In each rejoicing sound and sight  
This glorious summer morning :  
The birds with mirth are gathering round,  
Sweet fruits and lovely flowers abound,  
Both hill and dale adorning.

The bees, borne forth on tiny wing,  
O'er garden beds their carol sing,  
And gather honeyed treasure ;  
The spreading trees, in full array,  
Their thousand beauteous forms display,  
And fill the eye with pleasure.

Large ears the wheat blades now unfold ;  
And all exult, both young and old,  
The Lord of harvest praising :  
To him from whom this bounty flows,  
Who every precious gift bestows,  
Her song all flesh is raising.

Blest Saviour, let our souls be filled  
With freshening showers from heaven distilled,  
That they may richly flourish ;  
And grant that daily streams of grace  
Within our heart's unfertile place  
The fruits of faith may nourish.

## HYMN

### VII.

**G**OD, who o'er the earth recordest  
Thy ceaseless might,  
Who the day for toil affordest,  
For rest the night,  
Through the darksome hours attend us,  
From the powers of ill defend us,  
Slumber sweet in mercy send us,  
Be thou our light.

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping ;  
And when we die,  
May we in thy gracious keeping  
All peaceful lie :  
When the trumpet's call shall wake us,  
Do not thou in wrath forsake us,  
But to reign in glory take us,  
O Lord most high.

King of kings, in strength excelling,  
Whom worlds confess,  
Whom, before thy presence dwelling,  
The angels bless,  
Ever in the new creation  
May we joy in thy salvation,  
And to thee with adoration  
Due praise address.



## HYMN

### VIII.

**G**LORY to thee, my God, this night  
For all the blessings of the light ;  
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,  
Beneath thine own almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,  
The wrong that I this day have done ;  
That with the world, myself, and thee  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Let me so live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed ;  
So die, that this vile body may  
Rise glorious at the awful day.

O may my soul on thee repose,  
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close ;  
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make  
To serve my God when I awake.

If in the night I sleepless lie,  
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply ;  
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
No powers of darkness me molest.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise him all creatures here below,  
Praise him above, angelic host ;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

## HYMN

### IX.

**O** GOD, through countless ages King,  
And wondrous in thy sovereign ways,  
To thee let all thy children bring  
Their evening sacrifice of praise.

Great cause, most blessed Lord, have we  
To close the day with praiseful voice ;  
And, lifting high the heart to thee,  
In thine eternal love rejoice.

With never failing, tender care  
Thy bounteous hands our life sustain ;  
Through thee redemption's grace we share,  
Through thee salvation's hope we gain.

For thousand thousand mercies past,  
For joys which now thy gifts afford,  
Our thanks before thy throne we cast,  
We magnify thy name, O Lord.

## HYMN

### X.

**W**HEN mighty blasts shall rend the deep,  
And from the womb of earth  
Shall call the myriad souls that sleep  
To resurrection's birth ;

When Christ shall make the clouds his seat,  
And ride on wings of air ;  
When quick and dead, their Judge to meet,  
Shall to his throne repair ;

O then repentance will be vain,  
And pardon not be found ;  
No mercy gift shall then remain,  
No healing grace abound.

Prepare, prepare us, gracious God,  
Let now our heart begin  
To feel thy loving, chastening rod  
Destroying all our sin.

S. Luke, xiii.

## HYMN

### XI.

**L**O, he comes, with clouds descending,  
Once for favoured sinners slain ;  
Countless angel hosts attending  
Follow in a glorious train :  
Hallelujah !  
Christ shall now o'er all things reign.

Mighty Saviour, long expected,  
Thee to greet the just prepare ;  
Saints to heavenly joy elected,  
Rise thy solemn pomp to share :  
Hallelujah !  
Songs of triumph rend the air.

Lamb of God, may we adore thee,  
And thy wondrous mercy own,  
Lifting thanks on high before thee,  
Chanting anthems round the throne :  
Hallelujah !  
Praise the Lord : his love make known.

S. Matthew, xxv.

## HYMN

### XII.

**B**EHOLD the Son of man appear,  
From heaven his power revealing ;  
The trumpet's awful warning hear,  
To earth's far corners pealing :  
The dead awake, the graves restore  
From sea and land their countless store ;  
The quick are called to meet him.

While holy seraph hosts attend,  
With might the Lord surrounding,  
The saints who slept in Christ ascend,  
In blissful peace abounding :  
No gloomy thoughts their souls dismay,  
The Saviour sheds a gladdening ray  
On all prepared to meet him.

But unbelievers, filled with fears,  
Remorse their hearts assailing,  
Come forth to learn that now their tears  
And cries are unavailing :  
O'erwhelmed with shame they lift the head ;  
Their righteous Judge the guilty dread,  
With trembling they shall meet him.

To thee, O Jesu, thanks we raise,  
True faith and hope professing ;  
Thou art our God, and thee we praise,  
Unfeigned love expressing :  
Thou art our blest Redeemer Lord,  
Our sure exceeding great reward,  
Our crown, and high rejoicing.

S. Luke, xxi.

## H Y M N

### XIII.

**O** SION, rise and watch,  
Prepare to meet thy King;  
Let all within thy walls receive  
The peace he comes to bring.

His advent, long foretold,  
Shall Satan's power destroy;  
Make ready then, and greet his birth  
With hymns of holy joy.

The everlasting Word  
Incarnate thou shalt see;  
In servant's form the Son draws nigh,  
To make thy children free.

Now bid them cast away  
The sinful works of night,  
And, putting heavenly armour on,  
Stand clad in robes of light.

## HYMN

### XIV.

**H**AIL the night, all hail the morn,  
When the Prince of Peace was born ;  
When amid the wakeful fold  
Tidings good the angel told.

Now our solemn chant we raise  
Duly to the Saviour's praise ;  
Now with carol hymns we bless  
Christ the Lord our Righteousness.

While resounds the joyful cry,  
" Glory be to God on high,  
Peace on earth, goodwill to men,"  
Gladly we respond, Amen.

Thus we greet this holy day,  
Pouring forth our festive lay ;  
Thus we tell with saintly mirth  
Of Emmanuel's wondrous birth.

We in perfect peace would live,  
We to God would glory give,  
Lauding with the heavenly host  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

S. Luke, ii.



## HYMN

### XV.

**A**SSEMBLE, ye faithful,  
Haste with exultation  
And gladness of heart unto Bethlehem;  
Raise your Hosannas,  
Greeting Christ the Saviour :  
O come with adoration,  
O come with adoration,  
O come with adoration before the Lord.

True God, uncreated,  
Infinite, eternal,  
Behold, he abhorred not the Virgin's womb;  
Into the Godhead  
Taking very manhood:  
O come with adoration,  
O come with adoration,  
O come with adoration before the Lord.

Let now, Hallelujah,  
Angels and archangels  
Throughout the celestial mansions sing ;  
Glory to God, be  
Chanted in the highest :  
O come with adoration,  
O come with adoration,  
O come with adoration before the Lord.

To thee, holy Jesu,  
Born at this good season,  
Thou Word of the Father for us made flesh,  
Blessing and honour  
Give we through the Spirit :  
O come with adoration,  
O come with adoration,  
O come with adoration before the Lord.

S. John, i.

## H Y M N

### XVI.

**L**IFT high the sacred canticle,  
Pour forth the joyful strain,  
Extolling him who evermore  
On Sion's hill shall reign.

Exalt the mighty Saviour's name,  
Of Jesse's stem the Rod,  
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
The everlasting God.

Let heaven's eternal arches ring,  
While thousand thousands raise  
To David's Son, and David's Lord,  
Triumphant songs of praise.

The dew of his most precious birth  
Is of the morning hour ;  
He comes e'en like the glorious sun,  
Arrayed in living power.

His sovereignty and majesty  
Shall more and more increase ;  
His throne, now set in righteousness,  
Shall give all nations peace.

Isaiah, ix.

## H Y M N

### XVII.

**T**HE mountain of the Lord's abode  
In latter days shall rise  
On mountain tops above the hills,  
And draw the wondering eyes.

The beam that now on Sion shines  
Shall lighten every land ;  
The King who now in Salem reigns  
Shall all the earth command.

Among the nations he shall judge,  
His judgements truth shall guide ;  
His sceptre shall the meek defend,  
And quell the scorner's pride.

No wars shall rage, no deadly feuds  
Disturb those peaceful years ;  
To plowshares men shall beat their swords,  
To pruninghooks their spears.

Come then, O house of Jacob, come  
To worship at his shrine,  
And, walking in his glorious light,  
With holy beauties shine.

Isaiah, ii.

## HYMN

### XVIII.

**B**EFORE the throne, a countless band,  
The ransomed sons of Sion stand ;  
Their brows are wreathed with chaplets bright,  
For well have they maintained the fight.

Through tribulation's fire they came,  
Beneath the cross they met the flame ;  
And now from all their woe they rest,  
With everlasting comfort blest.

They pain of body feel no more,  
No more they pang of heart deplore ;  
The tears are wiped from every eye,  
And hushed is sorrow's inmost sigh.

To God, the saints' eternal King,  
In high exultant psalms they sing ;  
To Christ, the saints' triumphal praise,  
They ceaseless hymns of glory raise.

Revelation, vii.

## HYMN

### XIX.

**J**ERUSALEM, Jerusalem,  
Name alway dear to me,  
When shall mine earthly labours end,  
And I thy glory see?  
When shall mine eyes thy jasper walls,  
And gates of pearl behold;  
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,  
And streets of shining gold?

Apostles, prophets, martyrs there  
Shall round the Saviour stand,  
With all who in his faith depart,  
One great and goodly band:  
There all the saintly company  
Who followed Christ the Lord,  
Shall evermore in anthems high  
His saving strength record.

Faint not then, O my soul, at pain,  
Nor feel at death dismay;  
Let hope of Salem's heavenly peace  
Thy grief and fear allay:  
Rejoice, and with Hosannas laud  
Thy blest Redeemer King;  
To him who reigns on Sion's hill  
In strains of gladness sing.

## H Y M N

### XX.

**H**OW bright these glorious spirits shine !  
Whence all their white array ?  
How came they to the blest abode  
Of everlasting day ?

Through trouble deep, and suffering dire  
They reached the realms of light ;  
In Christ's most precious blood were washed  
Those robes which shine so bright.

O'er death triumphant, now they stand  
Before the throne on high ;  
With angel and archangel host  
The Lamb they magnify.

His presence fills each heart with joy,  
Tunes every tongue to sing ;  
Continually the sacred courts  
With loud Hosannas ring.

Revelation, vii.

## HYMN

### XXI.

**W**HAT light is this whose silvery gleam  
On Salem pours its glittering stream ?  
What lovely star is this which brings  
To Salem's gate these eastern kings ?

Behold the glorious type foretold  
On Peor's mountain height of old ;  
Behold the heaven appointed sign  
Of one now born of Jacob's line.

These princes would the presence gain  
Of him who shall o'er Israel reign ;  
Of him who shall the Gentiles blest  
With healing rays of righteousness.

May all on whom the truth has shined,  
The world's Redeemer surely find ;  
And, offering gifts from choicest store,  
In heart and soul his name adore.

Numbers, xxiv.



## HYMN

### XXII.

**C**HRIST, whose glory fills the skies,  
Manifest through earth thy light ;  
Sun of heavenly grace arise,  
Triumph o'er the shades of night :  
Bid the darkness disappear,  
Heathen lands with brightness cheer.

Dreary is the noontide hour,  
Cold is summer's midday heat,  
Till thou puttest forth thy power,  
And thy beams the spirit meet :  
Till thy gospel rays impart  
Peace and joy to warm the heart.

Through each soul, O Jesu, shine,  
Pierce the cloud of sin and grief ;  
Fill each mind with faith divine,  
Scatter wide all unbelief :  
More and more thy power display,  
Hasten, Lord, the perfect day.

## HYMN

### XXIII.

**T**HE faith of Christ for evermore  
Is full of sacred cheer ;  
It soothes each sorrow, heals each sore,  
And dries up every tear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
Becalms the troubled breast ;  
Gives manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.

Behold the Rock on which we build,  
Our shield and hiding place ;  
Our treasure house so largely filled  
With stores of heavenly grace.

May we the Saviour's might proclaim  
With life's continual breath ;  
And may his ever gladdening name  
Bring peace in hour of death.

Now worship, love, and honour be  
To God the sovereign Lord ;  
The holy, blessed, glorious Three  
Be through all worlds adored.

S. Peter, i.

## HYMN

### XXIV.

**O** CHRIST, in whom we live and move,  
Our strength and righteousness,  
Let not our going forth reprove  
The faith our lips confess.

From doing wrong, from taking harm,  
From word and thought of ill,  
From lust of gold, from pleasure's charm  
Preserve thy chosen still.

And let, O Lord, our coming in,  
Our household works and ways,  
Untouched by taint or spot of sin,  
Make clearly known thy praise.

Whate'er the path our feet pursue,  
May every step proclaim  
The worship, love, and honour due  
To thy most holy name.

To thee, the true and only Son,  
Whom earth and heaven adore,  
Who art with God the Father one,  
Be glory evermore.

## HYMN

### XXV.

**T**O Christ the living Lord,  
Our Prophet, Priest, and King,  
With heart and voice in full accord,  
We thankful praises bring.

By his almighty arm,  
With never ceasing care,  
He guards his saints in midst of harm  
From every hurtful snare.

Their life he will defend  
Throughout the evil day ;  
In death he will deliverance send,  
And charm their fears away.

And when all people stand  
Before the judgment throne,  
In presence of the angel band  
His loved ones he will own.

He will to them afford  
The peace without alloy,  
And plenteously their souls reward  
With everlasting joy.

H Y M N  
XXVI.

**O**FT in danger, oft in woe,  
Onward, Christians, onward go ;  
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,  
Strengthened with the bread of life.

Let not sorrow dim your eye,  
Soon shall every tear be dry ;  
Let not fear your course impede,  
God will help in every need.

Faint not, halt not, forward move,  
Though the world your faith reprove ;  
Forward still with courage press,  
Clad in robe of righteousness.

On the wheels of heavenly grace  
Run with joy the glorious race ;  
Trample every hindrance down,  
Till the prize your labours crown.

Holy Father, holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, Three in One,  
Lord of might and majesty,  
Grant to us the mastery.

1 Corinthians, ix.

## HYMN

### XXVII.

**T**O Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
Let all the just due praise accord;  
To Christ, the world's Redeemer King,  
Let all the saints Hosanna sing.

O Saviour, with protecting care  
Watch daily o'er this house of prayer;  
Where, gathered in thy sacred name,  
We at thy hands a blessing claim.

In every heart a welcome guest  
May thy renewing Spirit rest,  
And make each chosen soul to be  
A vessel pure, and meet for thee.

So may we on that awful day,  
When heaven and earth shall pass away,  
Rise throughly cleansed from sinful stain,  
And thine eternal kingdom gain.

HYMN

XXVIII.

THY temple visit, Lord,  
That we may thee confess ;  
This holy day be thou adored,  
O Christ our righteousness.

Our mind as gold refine,  
And for thyself prepare ;  
Fulfil our soul with grace divine,  
And fix thy presence there.

Now whisper in our breast  
Sweet words of gladdening cheer,  
How they who on thy promise rest  
Shall find thee ever near.

And bid us seek above  
The mansions fair and new,  
Where eye shall see, and heart shall love,  
What faith has counted true.

## HYMN

### XXIX.

**Y**E heavenly choirs, pour forth to God  
A chant so loud and strong,  
That all the sons of men may hear,  
And join your holy song.

Thou sun, laud him who dwells unseen  
Amid unclouded light ;  
Extol his everlasting love,  
Exalt his boundless might.

Thou moon, throughout the silent hours  
The joyful hymn prolong ;  
And lift your voice in concert full,  
Ye wondrous starry throng.

Awake, ye winds, awake, and bear  
Afar the notes of praise ;  
From north to south, from east to west  
A glorious anthem raise.

O let this universal frame  
With sounds of gladness ring,  
While all creation's beauteous works  
Their Hallelujah sing.



## HYMN

XXX.

**O** LORD our God, eternal fount  
Of wisdom, power, and love,  
Pour down thy wonder working gift  
Of faith in things above.

Vouchsafe to us continual strength  
Our ghostly foe to quell ;  
Vouchsafe the mighty shield of faith  
To quench the darts of hell.

Incline our wavering heart to trust  
In that most holy name,  
On which for pardon, peace, and joy  
Faith grounds her stedfast claim.

For that name's sake assist us, Lord,  
To run our heavenward race ;  
And let no earth born unbelief  
Our glorious hopes efface.

## HYMN

### XXXI.

**J**ESU CHRIST, our Lord and Saviour,  
By thy chosen people stand ;  
Keep our trembling feet from falling,  
Hold us by thy strong right hand :  
With the bread of heaven support us,  
Lead us to the promised land.

Let the living cloudy pillar  
Day by day before us go ;  
Night by night the darkness breaking,  
Through the fire thy presence shew:  
Open wide the rocky fountain,  
Whence the healing waters flow.

When we tread the brink of Jordan,  
Bid each gloomy fear subside ;  
Bear us o'er the swelling torrent,  
Land us safe on Canaan's side :  
That we may in joy and gladness  
Evermore with thee abide.

Nehemiah, ix.

## HYMN

### XXXII.

**T**HE church of God her children calls  
A sacred fast to keep ;  
Let now within the temple walls  
Both priest and people weep.

But come we not with tears alone  
To lift our mournful prayer ;  
In depth of soul may this be known,  
That true remorse is there.

O Christ, when at the mercy throne  
Our lips confession pour,  
Incline us, all our guilt to own,  
And every sin abhor.

In love the broken spirit see,  
And pardoning grace impart ;  
Let healing rays, good Lord, from thee  
Renew the contrite heart.

## HYMN

### XXXIII.

**N**OW let the chosen men  
Who at the altar wait,  
With holy care fulfil their trust,  
And keep their high estate.

Fear not, be ne'er dismayed,  
The Lord will strength bestow;  
Depending on his promised help,  
Undaunted courage shew.

In every work of love  
We wish you good success;  
We pray that he who bids you toil  
Your task may daily bless.

O Christ, vouchsafe that they,  
Who teach thy sacred word,  
May faithfully the truth declare,  
And be with meekness heard.

Full brightly may their light  
Before all people shine;  
And ever let them duly give  
Each pledge of grace divine.

## HYMN

### XXXIV.

**A**LMIGHTY God, to thee we pray,  
On thee for aid we call;  
Be thou a very present stay,  
Uphold us lest we fall.

Whene'er the world ensnares to sin,  
Or outward foes are strong,  
Assist us, Lord, to watch within,  
And guard the soul from wrong

When evil thoughts our mind assail,  
When like a flood they swell,  
Grant help ere they in might prevail,  
The rising ill repel.

And when, in some temptation's hour,  
The wicked one would bend  
Our heart and knee to own his power,  
Thy servants still defend.

Blest Trinity in Unity,  
Whose grace our souls implore,  
Vouchsafe that we may faithfully  
Thy sacred name adore.

## HYMN

### XXXV.

**O** GOD, our trust for evermore,  
With thanks in this thy hallowed place  
We thine unbounded love adore,  
Extolling high redeeming grace.

To thee, enthroned in realms of light,  
The heavenly choirs their anthems sing ;  
To thee, the sovereign Lord of might,  
Archangels Hallelujahs bring.

By day, by night thy hosts rejoice,  
And, holy, holy, holy, cry ;  
Continually with glorious voice  
Thy wondrous name they magnify.

Let now thy children's song of praise  
These temple courts, as incense, fill ;  
And while our joyful hymn we raise,  
Incline our heart to do thy will.

Revelation, iv.

## HYMN

### XXXVI.

**G**OOD Lord, turn not thy face from us  
Who lie in woful state,  
Lamenting sore our guilty life  
Before thy mercy gate.

That gate is open wide to those  
Who deeply wail their sin ;  
Against thy children shut it not,  
But let them enter in.

Let all whose hearts forgiveness crave  
The throne of grace surround ;  
Let pardon full for every fault  
By all who seek be found.

Most merciful and mighty God,  
Thine ear in pity bend  
To all who on redeeming love  
For saving health depend.

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HYMN  
XXXVII.

**F**ROM the crofs uplifted high,  
Where the Saviour deigned to die,  
Sweet melodious sounds I hear,  
Breathing on my ravished ear—  
Sounds of mercy, sounds of grace,  
To each child of Adam's race.

Blest Redeemer, draw me near,  
Casting from me faithless fear ;  
Bid me seek in thee relief  
For my sinful spirit's grief ;  
Bid me to thy presence haste,  
And thy plenteous comfort taste.

Let my foul offences be  
Blotted out, good Lord, by thee ;  
Wash me in the precious flood  
Of thine ever cleansing blood :  
From mine inmost heart's recess  
Pluck each root of bitterness.

Pour upon my darkened sight  
Streams of heaven's all quickening light ;  
Fill my soul with rays divine,  
Rays that from thy glory shine ;  
Guide me lest again I stray,  
Wandering from the perfect way.

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H Y M N

XXXVIII.

**H**OW wondrous was the burning zeal  
Which filled the Master's breast,  
When, all his sufferings full in view,  
To Salem's towers he prest !

Good Lord, no tongue can duly tell  
Thy love's prevailing might ;  
No thought can comprehend its length,  
And breadth, and depth, and height.

Yet grant that we may follow thee  
Throughout thine hours of scorn,  
And learn with thee to watch and pray,  
With thee to weep and mourn.

And still, O blessed Jesu Christ,  
The more thy cross we see,  
The more may each exclaim with joy,  
The Saviour died for me.

S. Mark, xiv.

H Y M N

XXXIX.

**O** CHRIST, the blest incarnate Lord,  
For man's transgression slain,  
We thy redeeming love record  
In songs of thankful strain.

We upward lift our longing eyes,  
And muse on Calvary;  
On thy mysterious sacrifice,  
Thy shame and agony.

All we like erring sheep had strayed  
From God the Father's care;  
The guilt of all on thee was laid,  
Sin's burden thou didst bear.

O may we through thy cross and pain,  
With all who thee adore,  
A joyful resurrection gain,  
And live for evermore.

May we with all the ransomed band,  
Who thy salvation own,  
In everlasting glory stand  
Around the sapphire throne.

Isaiah, liii.

## HYMN

### XL.

**R**EFUGE of the troubled soul,  
Let me to thy bosom fly,  
While the raging billows roll,  
While the tempest still is high.

Let me, Jesu, on thee rest  
In the needful time of pain,  
Let me with thy help be blest,  
Till eternal peace I gain.

Day and night thy servant cheer,  
Mightily my spirit brace ;  
Wipe away each falling tear,  
Every mark of grief efface.

Lord, that I may comfort know,  
Mercy's gladdening gift impart ;  
Through redeeming love bestow  
Grace to calm my fearful heart.

## HYMN

### XLI.

**S**WEET the moments, rich in blessing,  
Which before the cross we spend ;  
Pardon, health, and joy possessing  
Through the sinner's dying friend.

Kneel we now, in wonder viewing  
Mercy's cleansing, healing flood,  
Heart and mind with grace bedewing  
From the Saviour's precious blood.

Jesu, our propitiation,  
We would bend in prayer to thee,  
Till we taste thy whole salvation,  
And thy blissful presence see.

We would day by day implore thee,  
Till our earthly labours cease ;  
Till, at rest, our souls adore thee  
For the pain which wrought our peace.

## HYMN

### XLII.

**O** JESU CHRIST, through weal and woe  
The faithful follow thee ;  
They tread the path which thou dost go,  
Whate'er that path may be.

A fervent love and holy zeal  
O'er all their doings shine ;  
From morn till eve their works reveal  
That they are truly thine.

Like thee, their pattern, guide, and Lord,  
Temptation's snare they foil ;  
With might they wield the Spirit's sword,  
And powers of ill recoil.

And when, in tribulation's day,  
Their steps through sorrow run,  
They look on thee, and meekly say,  
The will of God be done.

By their example cheered, may we  
Maintain our earthly strife,  
In patience ever following thee,  
The way, the truth, the life.

## HYMN

### XLIII.

**H**EAR ye what the Lord has spoken :  
O my flock, my chosen few,  
Now in heart by sorrow broken,  
Fair abodes I build for you.

There in undisturbed possession  
Righteousness and peace shall reign ;  
Never shall you feel oppression,  
Never share the mourner's pain.

I to living streams will lead you,  
Streams that evermore shall flow ;  
And in richest pastures feed you,  
Pastures that no dearth shall know.

Fear, and dread, and desolation  
Shall no more perplex your ways ;  
Ye shall name your walls Salvation,  
And your gates shall all be Praise.

Ye, no more your suns descending,  
Gloom of night no more shall see ;  
Ye shall, all your darkness ending,  
Find eternal noon in me.

## H Y M N

### XLIV.

**W**HEN I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
I count each earthly gain as loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride

O may I know none other boast  
Than Christ and his atoning blood ;  
May worldly hopes, once fostered most,  
Lie plunged beneath that hallowing flood.

Behold his head, his hands, his feet ;  
See love and sorrow flowing down :  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet ?  
Or thorns compose so bright a crown ?

Blest Lord, through whom alone I live,  
Who hast my life redeemed, may I  
To thee both soul and body give,  
And sinful passions crucify.

Philippians, iii.

## HYMN

### XLV.

**L**ET us now, our voices raising,  
Sing the cross in mournful strain;  
Telling of the woe amazing,  
And the agonizing pain,  
Which the Saviour, man's Redeemer,  
Suffered once, for sinners slain.

He, the cruel scourge enduring  
Ransom for the lost to pay,  
By his stripes the fallen curing,  
Raising those who stricken lay,  
In his body bore our sorrows,  
Took for e'er our griefs away.

When his work of love was ended,  
From that fount, his blessed side,  
Blood and water straight descended,  
Each a sacramental tide,  
With eternal grace o'erflowing,  
With all healing power supplied.

Jesu, we, thy faith confessing,  
Praise thy name with one accord;  
May we, now thy grace possessing,  
And at last our high reward,  
Evermore with thanks extol thee,  
Thee our everloving Lord.



## HYMN

### XLVI.

**R**OCK of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee ;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the perfect cure ;  
Free from wrath, and make me pure.

Could my tears for ever flow,  
Could my zeal no languor know,  
All for guilt could not atone ;  
Thou canst save, and thou alone :  
Ransom I have none to bring,  
Wholly to thy cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyelids close in death,  
When from heaven I hear a cry,  
Telling that my Judge is nigh,  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee.

## HYMN

### XLVII.

**C**HRI<sup>ST</sup>, with thee till life shall end  
I will solemn vigil spend ;  
For thee I will hew a shrine  
In this rocky heart of mine ;  
Where, in pure, embalmed cell,  
None but thou mayest ever dwell.

I will myrrh and spices take,  
To thee thankful offering make ;  
Close the door from sight and sound  
Of the busy world around ;  
Inmost thought from guile refrain,  
And in patient watch remain :

Waiting till the morning's birth  
Gladden this bedarkened earth ;  
Till the far spent night of gloom,  
Sprung from sin's all righteous doom,  
Pass for evermore away,  
Giving place to endless day.

## HYMN

### XLVIII.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

**N**OW Sion's courts with praise shall ring,  
While thousand thousand voices sing  
The triumph of the Saviour King :  
Christ is risen.

In this most holy paschal tide  
Let all who in her gates abide  
With thanks extol the Crucified :  
Christ is risen.

O let the blest Redeemer Lord,  
So wondrously from death restored,  
Be joyfully in song adored :  
Christ is risen.

Before him let the ransomed meet,  
With gladsome hearts, in concord sweet,  
And high their festal hymns repeat :  
Christ is risen.

## H Y M N

### XLIX.

**W**E now with one accord,  
The temple courts attending,  
Adore the Saviour Lord,  
On his blest name depending :  
With all sufficient grace  
The faithful he will feed ;  
On him our trust we place  
In every time of need.

Each earthly friend may fail,  
But Christ is sure for ever,  
And nought shall e'er prevail  
From him our hopes to sever ;  
Not all that men conceive,  
Of pleasure, or of harm,  
Shall move our souls to leave  
His strong and sheltering arm.

Our heart exulting springs,  
No more in grief complaining ;  
For Jesus comfort brings,  
Affliction's might restraining :  
His presence cheers our eyes,  
We stay upon his love,  
And seek the bliss that lies  
Stored up in realms above.

## HYMN

### L.

**S**ING we all in glad accord,      Hallelujah.  
Blessing our triumphant Lord;      Hallelujah.  
Who endured the cross and grave,      Hallelujah.  
Sinners to redeem and save,      Hallelujah.

He has bruised the serpent's head,      Hallelujah.  
Powers of darkness captive led;      Hallelujah.  
Now his mighty conflict o'er,      Hallelujah.  
He shall live for evermore.      Hallelujah.

Kings to him in prayer shall bend,      Hallelujah.  
Daily shall his praise ascend;      Hallelujah.  
While the choirs of heaven proclaim,      Hallelujah.  
Glory to his holy name.      Hallelujah.

## HYMN

### LI.

**Y**E saints, praise the Lord,  
Exultingly sing,  
In joyful accord,  
To Jesus your King ;  
With minstrelsy sweet  
His glory proclaim,  
Hosannas repeat,  
Extolling his name.

The Saviour confess  
In this hallowed place,  
With gladness here blest  
His love and his grace ;  
And publish through earth,  
With holy delight,  
In strains of high mirth,  
His wonderful might.

With far pealing voice  
Bid those who are bound,  
Come forth, and rejoice,  
For freedom is found ;  
Full freedom for all  
Fast held with the chain,  
And merciless thrall  
Of Satan's fell reign.

## HYMN

### LII.

**O** CHRIST, our everliving King,  
We own thy power to save,  
The power which gave thee strength to rise  
Victorious o'er the grave.

From paradise thy soul returned,  
When thou hadst surely healed  
Sin's deadly breach, and peace with God  
For us hadst firmly sealed.

Let now thy Spirit rule our heart,  
And guide our inmost will,  
That we may thy most righteous law  
With fervent zeal fulfil.

Up blest perfection's sacred height  
Assist us, Lord, to rise ;  
And let our life in very deed  
Be made thy sacrifice.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Whom ransomed hosts adore,  
Be glory as it was of old,  
And shall be evermore.

## H Y M N

### LIII.

**S**HEPHERD of the ransomed flock,  
Lead us to the shadowing rock,  
Where the cooling waters flow,  
Where the freshening pastures grow.

Grant, good Lord, that we may be  
Ever glad to follow thee,  
And with thankful hearts rejoice,  
When we hear thy gracious voice.

Saviour, when thy loved ones stray  
From the new and living way,  
Gently call thine own by name,  
All our wandering steps reclaim.

Through the hours of darksome night  
Keep us in thy watchful sight;  
O'er each deadly foe prevail,  
Let no harm thy fold afsail.

Jesu, who thy life didst give,  
Dying that thy sheep might live,  
Let us in thy presence rest,  
With eternal comfort blest.

S. John, x.



## HYMN

### LIV.

**N**OW joyful strains we lift on high  
Amid the faithful throng  
Of those who Jesus magnify  
In sweet and holy song.

We render thanks, and bless the Lord,  
Who died our souls to save ;  
Through whom to heavenly peace restored,  
We fear no more the grave.

With saints, who all triumphantly  
In paradise record  
O'er sin and death the victory,  
We strike the silver chord.

With angel hosts that dwell above,  
And weave their golden lays  
Around the throne of truth and love,  
We glad Hosannas raise.

We celebrate the glorious name  
Of earth's Redeemer King ;  
Our tongues aloud his power proclaim,  
In heart his grace we sing.

## HYMN .

### LV.

**T**HERE is a land of pure delight,  
Where saints immortal reign ;  
Where endless day excludes the night,  
And pleasures banish pain.

There everlasting spring abides,  
And never fading flowers ;  
The swelling flood of death divides  
That goodly land from ours.

Beyond appears the spreading mead  
Bedecked in living green ;  
Like Canaan seen by Jacob's seed,  
While Jordan rolled between.

O Saviour, we would mount above  
The mists that round us rise,  
And view the home we fondly love  
With faith's unclouded eyes.

With joy we would from Pisgah's height  
Our promised rest explore ;  
The flood shall not our souls affright,  
Since thou hast passed before.

. HYMN

LVI.

**T**HE winds of heaven have changed their  
note,

Now softly o'er the plain they float ;  
The frost has fled, the snow has gone,  
The gladdening tide of spring comes on.

Again the lofty groves rejoice,  
Reechoing high the turtle's voice ;  
They shout for joy, and sweetly sing  
Full praise to earth's all gracious King.

The vales anew green herb provide,  
Fresh pastures clothe the mountain side ;  
While primrosed woods, in bright array,  
The handy work of God display.

Good Lord, by thy renewing breath  
Revive our soul from winter death ;  
The garden of our spirit dress  
With fragrant flowers of holiness.

## HYMN

### LVII.

**L**ORD JESU, parted from thy servants' sight,  
Exalted now to heaven's all glorious height,  
With cords of love our drooping hearts uplift  
To him who gives each good and perfect gift.

Together met within this hallowed place,  
Thy blest steps from Sion's gate we trace;  
We watch thee leading out thy chosen band,  
With them on Olivet we see thee stand,

Ascended Saviour, we would upward gaze,  
To thee the song of adoration raise;  
And, mindful of thine angels' word, reply,  
Come quickly, Lord, thy saints to glorify.

Thanksgiving to the Lamb for sinners slain,  
Through whom we flee death's everlasting pain:  
To sin he died; he rose in victory,  
An earnest of our immortality.

Become the firstfruits of the saints that slept,  
Of those who through his name true witness kept,  
At God's right hand he sits, in grace arrayed,  
Till all his foes beneath his feet be laid:

Till all the kingdoms of the world confess  
The Lord of life, and truth, and righteousness;  
And death, in adamantyne fetters bound,  
No more a guilty, fallen race confound.

## HYMN

### LVIII.

**T**O day high festal praises wait  
On our exalted King ;  
To him within the temple gate  
Ten thousand voices sing.

Now to his glory we record,  
Who were but dust and clay,  
What honour he did us afford  
On his ascending day.

The human nature, which of late  
Below the angels' lay,  
Now raised above that meaner state,  
Does greater grace display.

Lo, at man's feet all creatures bow,  
Which through the wide world be ;  
Enthroned with God the Father now  
The Son of man we see.

Our Lord and Brother, who had on  
Such flesh as this we wear,  
To realms of heavenly blifs has gone,  
Eternal might to share.

He who the path of sorrow trod,  
And cup of suffering drained,  
The Nazarene, the Crucified,  
Has endless blessing gained.

To him, through whose prevailing might  
The gates of death were riven,  
Who brought immortal life to light,  
All power and wealth are given.

To David's Rod and David's Stem,  
And Sion's chosen song,  
The keys of new Jerusalem  
For evermore belong.

His kingdom shall triumphantly  
From sea to sea extend ;  
The glory of his majesty  
Shall last when years shall end.

Then for his honour let our voice  
A shout so hearty make,  
That heaven may at our mirth rejoice,  
And hell's foundation shake.

Hebrews, ii.

## HYMN

### LIX.

**H**IGH in heavenly realms are heard  
Songs to earth's incarnate Word ;  
Round the throne archangels sing,  
Lauding Sion's glorious King.

Sitting at the Lord's right hand,  
He shall cheer his faithful band,  
Giving to them richest dower  
Through his all prevailing power.

He shall blissful homes prepare,  
Where they may his triumph share ;  
Where, if they till death believe,  
They shall endless life receive.

Let us then in gladsome lays  
Hymn the great Redeemer's praise,  
With the seraph company  
Making sweetest melody.

Let us in his name rejoice,  
Lifting up both heart and voice,  
And his blest return await,  
Watching in the temple gate.

S. John, xiv.

## HYMN

### LX.

ONCE more the circling seasons tell  
The bright and joyous hour,  
When erst upon the chosen fell  
The Spirit's hallowing power.

Now, Lord, descend in strength of fire,  
That every heart may burn ;  
Each mind with sacred zeal inspire,  
Each will to wisdom turn.

To day while in this place is heard  
The gospel's wondrous sound,  
Let all with heavenly might be stirred,  
In gifts let all abound.

With freshening streams of holy oil  
Anoint our inmost soul,  
That we the tempter's snares may foil,  
And sinful lusts control :

That we henceforth may more and more  
In truth and righteousness  
The Father and the Son adore,  
And thee, O Spirit, blefs.

Acts, ii.



## HYMN

### LXI.

**F**OR ever faithful in thy word,  
And just in all thy ways,  
Art thou, O Jesu Christ, our Lord,  
The saints' eternal praise.

Ere thou ascendedst up on high,  
Thou didst thy chosen tell  
Of gifts that should their need supply,  
And stem the gates of hell :

And how they for their work should be  
Enlightened from above;  
As thou wert, when there came on thee  
The life inspiring Dove.

By this these men that simple were,  
And feeble till that hour,  
Did through the world thy truth declare  
With wondrous might and power.

O Holy Ghost, with Christ the Son  
Throughout the church confest,  
In glory with the Father one,  
Thy name this day be blest.

Now let thine all enlivening fire,  
Poured forth from realms above,  
Burn up in us each vain desire,  
And fill our breasts with love.

Thy dove like gifts and graces send,  
That we may gentle be,  
And on bright silver wings ascend,  
Our Saviour Christ to see.

Give strong and cheerful hearts to stand  
Unharm'd amid the strife,  
When Satan's myriad legion band  
Afsay to take our life.

May each, O Lord, as warrior brave,  
Still keep the battle field,  
And ne'er, like sin enfettered slave,  
With dastard meannefs yield.

Inflame thy host with sacred zeal  
To hold the faith unstained,  
Nor let them sheathe their arm of steel  
Till heaven be surely gained.

S. John, xvi.

## HYMN

### LXII.

**N**OW let all, their thanks expressing,  
Christ's redeeming might proclaim ;  
Offering honour, laud, and blessing  
To his great and holy name :  
As the powers of heaven adore him  
Round the everlasting throne,  
So let man bow down before him,  
So on earth his praise be shewn.

Through all lands, O Lord of glory,  
Be thy bannered cross unfurled,  
Let thy wondrous gospel story  
Roll in triumph through the world :  
With the sounds of thy salvation  
Let the wide creation ring ;  
Bid all flesh with exultation  
High their loud Hosannas sing.

Day by day, thy courts attending,  
Let the sons of men rejoice ;  
There, before thine altar bending,  
Heavenward lift they heart and voice :  
Hushing notes of grief and sadness,  
Sing we of atoning love ;  
Blending richest strains of gladness  
With the chant of saints above.

## HYMN

### LXIII.

**G**OD, whose almighty word,  
In the beginning heard,  
Put gloom to flight,  
Hear us, we humbly pray ;  
And where the gospel day  
Sheds not its glorious ray,  
Let there be light.

Christ, who didst come to bring  
On thy redeeming wing  
Healing and might,  
Look on the sick in mind,  
Visit the inly blind,  
Shine, and on all mankind  
Let there be light.

Spirit of truth and love,  
Life giving, holy Dove,  
Speed through the night ;  
Move on the waters' face,  
Bearing the lamp of grace ;  
And in earth's darkest place  
Let there be light.

Genesis, i.

## HYMN

### LXIV.

**T**HE Father's wondrous love be praised,  
To him unceasing thanks be raised;  
The everlasting Word be blest,  
His grace be evermore confest;  
And endless adoration be,  
O Holy Ghost, ascribed to thee.

Let all the lands in full accord  
Extol the everliving Lord:  
Let distant isles from shore to shore  
Their mighty Hallelujahs pour,  
And loud on earth's remotest bound  
High anthems to our God resound.

O rise, ye nations, rise, and bring  
Rich offerings to the triune King;  
With gifts of joyous harmony  
Approach his glorious Majesty:  
His praise in songs of gladness hymn,  
Adoring with the cherubim.

## HYMN

### LXV.

O FATHER, all creating Lord,  
Be thou by every tongue implored,  
Be thou by every heart adored.

O Christ, for man's redemption slain,  
May each repentant sinner gain  
Forgiveness through thy cross and pain.

O Comforter, whose love and care  
The just for heavenly bliss prepare,  
With joy may we thy truth declare.

O Trinity, whom saints confess,  
We thine eternal Godhead bless,  
We worship thee in holiness.

HYMN

LXVI.

**A**LMIGHTY Father, fount of good,  
We bow before thy face,  
And thank thee for our daily food,  
And daily means of grace.

Lord Jesu Christ, we thee adore,  
Thou Son of God most high,  
Who once for us didst not abhor  
A death of shame to die.

Dear heavenly Dove, thy name we blefs,  
For thou dost still descend,  
That we may perfect holiness,  
And live when time shall end.

Eternal One, may all unite,  
In earth and worlds above,  
To celebrate thy glorious might,  
And laud thy saving love.

## HYMN

### LXVII.

**O** GOD the Father, hear our prayer  
From heaven, thy dwelling place,  
And grant that we thy love may share  
Throughout our earthly race.

O God the Son, thy grace impart,  
When gloomy doubt prevails ;  
When darkness gathers round the heart,  
And unbelief assails.

O God the Holy Ghost, draw nigh,  
Whene'er from sin we flee ;  
Let all who on thine aid rely,  
Find sure relief in thee.

O God most high, in every need  
Thy cheer and succour give ;  
Our souls with bread of comfort feed,  
That we in peace may live.

Now glory to the blessed Three,  
The one almighty Lord ;  
Whose name for evermore shall be  
Beloved, obeyed, adored.



## HYMN

### LXVIII.

**O** KING of kings, before whose throne  
The angels bow, no gift can we  
Present that is indeed our own,  
Since heaven and earth belong to thee;  
Yet this our souls through grace impart,  
The offering of a thankful heart.

O Jesu, set at God's right hand,  
With thine eternal Father plead  
For all thy loyal hearted band,  
Who still on earth thy succour need;  
For them in weakness strength provide,  
And through the world their footsteps guide.

O Holy Spirit, fount of breath,  
Whose comforts never fail nor fade,  
Vouchsafe the life that knows no death,  
Vouchsafe the light that knows no shade;  
And grant that we through all our days  
May share thy gifts, and sing thy praise.

## HYMN

### LXIX.

**T**HOUGH earthly strength decay,  
And powers of hell withstand,  
To Canaan's realm we urge our way,  
A chosen band ;  
O may we onward press,  
In heart and spirit true,  
And boldly through the wilderness  
Our way pursue.

The promised land we see,  
With goodly treasures blest ;  
A land from tribulation free,  
And all unrest ;  
Where milk and honey flow,  
Where crystal streams abound ;  
And where the vine and olive grow,  
With plenty crowned.

To him who reigns on high  
We Hallelujah sing ;  
With angel choirs we magnify  
The Lord our King ;  
With all the heavenly host  
A joyful hymn we raise,  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost  
Ascribing praise.

## HYMN

### LXX.

**W**HAT word so full of melody,  
So rich in strains of holy cheer,  
So deep in sacred harmony,  
As Jesus, name to saints most dear?

O Christ, with pardon draw thou near,  
When grief for sin afflicts our soul;  
Behold the penitential tear,  
And make the broken spirit whole.

Thou art the fount of clemency,  
The spring of mercy's healing might;  
The Lord of grace and charity,  
The giver of all true delight.

When thou dost on the heart arise,  
And o'er it shed thy beams divine,  
The world's deceitful glitter dies,  
And heavenly glories round us shine.

Where'er our lot on earth be cast,  
Be thou, O Saviour, at our side;  
Thy presence grant, good Lord, at last;  
And with us through the grave abide.

## HYMN

LXXI.

**O** JESU, since the faith of thee  
With comfort fills the troubled breast,  
How great the bliss thy face to see,  
And alway in thy presence rest !

Thy grace, O Christ, is passing sweet,  
In goodness far exceeding thought ;  
With thousand thousand joys replete,  
With everlasting gladness fraught.

Be thou, O Lord, our cheering ray,  
Pour down thy stream of heavenly light ;  
Our soul's dark sadness chase away,  
Drive far each earthly cloud of night.

Let now thy chosen servants know  
The power of thine abounding love ;  
To thine elect in mercy shew  
Bright tokens of the peace above.

And while our lips thy name confess,  
Still more and more our heart prepare,  
That we, in homes of blessedness,  
May thine eternal glory share.

## HYMN

### LXXII.

**T**O thee, O Christ, our hearts aspire,  
To reach thy bliss we humbly aim ;  
We seek with glow of holy fire,  
And still in seeking fan the flame.

We scarce can speak of thee aright,  
Yet, Lord, we dare not silent be ;  
Faith bids us take the lofty flight,  
And raise our thankful hymn to thee.

Thy love, which shall unchanged abide,  
Rich nurture to the spirit gives ;  
Its honeyed waters onward glide,  
With sweetness filling all that lives.

Who taste of thee no want shall know,  
Who drink of thee shall thirst no more ;  
In strength each faithful soul shall grow  
Through thee who didst our life restore.

O Jesu, now our gladness be,  
On earth to us thy joy afford ;  
And let our eyes thy beauty see, \*  
Where thou art day and night adored.

\* Isaiah, xxxiii.

## HYMN

### LXXIII.

SEE, from Sion's hallowed mountain  
Healing waters largely flow ;  
God has opened wide a fountain  
To refresh the plain below.

Through the world, in channels streaming,  
Heavenly mercy finds her way ;  
With celestial brightness beaming,  
Sparkling in the sunny ray.

Gladdened by the crystal treasure,  
Which no drought of summer knows,  
Pilgrims sing with holy pleasure,  
Deserts blofsom as the rose.

Fruitful trees, the banks adorning,  
Yield delight for all around :  
They who taste shall cease from mourning,  
Endless joys for them abound.

We, our Hallelujah raising,  
God's redeeming grace declare ;  
Through the Saviour ever praising  
His all wondrous love and care.

Isaiah, xxxv.

## HYMN

### LXXIV.

**Y**E works of God that live and move  
Beneath the rolling seas ;  
Ye birds that carol merrily  
Amid the spreading trees ;

Ye lions, treading night by night  
The forest's wild domain ;  
Ye cattle, gently grazing o'er  
The fertile pasture plain ;

Ye creeping things, for whom one leaf  
Within its narrow sides  
A vast extended world displays,  
And realms of space provides ;

Ye wondrous insect forms, with which  
The stagnant water teems,  
To whom one single tiny drop  
A boundless ocean seems ;

Where'er ye are, where'er ye dwell,  
Ye creatures great and small,  
Adore the wisdom, praise the power,  
That made and nurtures all.

## HYMN

### LXXV.

**O** CHRIST our Saviour King,  
Whose might the angels see,  
Incline us while thy praise we sing,  
To live as unto thee.

Since we thy grace partake,  
Our work, however mean,  
When wrought in love, and for thy sake,  
Appears both bright and clean.

A servant, with this clause,  
Can prove his toil divine ;  
Whoe'er he be that keeps thy laws  
Makes every labour fine.

Blest Lord, from day to day  
Thine honour be our aim ;  
Each common task our faith display,  
And glorify thy name.



## HYMN

### LXXVI.

**O** CHRIST, through whom we heavenward  
soar,

Whose grace our inmost souls adore,  
Vouchsafe that we may never stray  
From thee, the life, the truth, the way ;  
But evermore thy love proclaim,  
And joy in thy most blessed name.

What though the fig tree's stem decay,  
The vine all fruitless waste away,  
The olive branch no fatness bear,  
And vain appear the tiller's care ;  
Yet still would we thy love proclaim.  
And joy in thy most blessed name.

Though sheep should not the fold surround,  
Nor oxen in the stall be found,  
Though dearth should through the land prevail,  
And fear of want each heart assail ;  
Yet still would we thy love proclaim,  
And joy in thy most blessed name.

Habakkuk, iii.

## HYMN

### LXXVII.

**W**HENE'ER, by strong affliction rent,  
My heart and soul are meekly bent,  
Imploring him who reigns on high  
To grant relief, and grace supply,  
Be this my trust, that fervent prayer  
Is heard in heaven, since Christ is there.

The wellbeloved Son of God,  
When he this world of sorrow trod,  
Was wont to dry the mourner's tear,  
And ne'er from trouble turned his ear ;  
He died my soul from grief to free,  
He lives to intercede for me.

Let all who would for harassed mind  
Eternal consolation find,  
In humble faith approach the throne,  
And make their tribulation known ;  
O let them every want declare,  
And on the Saviour cast their care.

Hebrews, vii.

HYMN

LXXVIII.

WE walk by faith, and not by sight,  
No word, no voice we hear  
From him whose gracious lips were wont  
The lowly heart to cheer.

We cannot touch his hands and side,  
Nor see the path he trod ;  
Yet firmly we in him believe,  
In him, our Lord and God.

O Jesu, help our unbelief,  
And let our love abound,  
That we at thy return may be  
All true and faithful found :

That we may through eternity  
Exalt thy saving might,  
Made meet to share for evermore  
The bliss of saints in light.

S. John, xx.

## HYMN

### LXXIX.

**A**RISE, and blefs the Lord,  
Aloud in him rejoice ;  
Let all the people praise his name  
With gladsome heart and voice.

Proclaim your hope and strength,  
Your buckler, Rock, and tower ;  
His soul converting grace make known,  
Declare his saving power.

In holy songs of joy  
Your heavenly King adore ;  
In strains of sweetest harmony  
Exalt him more and more.

The Father glorify ;  
Give thanks to Christ the Son ;  
And magnify the Comforter :  
Extol the Three in One.

So let the chosen seed,  
Through Sion's sacred ways,  
With cherubim and seraphim  
Their Hallelujahs raise.

## HYMN

LXXX.

**O** CHRIST, we see not yet the way  
Our feet ere long may tread ;  
In faith we journey day by day,  
As of the Spirit led ;  
Not knowing what the path may be,  
By which our souls shall follow thee.

Through flowery meads and lovely glades,  
By waters still and clear,  
Or through wild glens and dismal shades,  
By torrents bleak and drear,  
The narrow hidden path may be,  
By which our souls shall follow thee.

What matter, whether through delight,  
Or through distress and tears ;  
Mid light of day, or cloud of night  
Our course of life appears ;  
If step by step the path we see,  
By which our souls may follow thee.

## HYMN

LXXXI.

**H**OW sweet in Sion's gates to sing  
The praise of Christ the Saviour King ;  
To blefs his name by morning light,  
And tell of all his love at night !

O Jesu, fount of heavenly joy —  
Of blifs unmixed with earth's alloy —  
Full plenteously refreshment give,  
While in the world our spirits live.

Vouchsafe us calm and peaceful hours,  
Send comforts as the softening showers ;  
And ever day by day renew  
Thy mercy as the cheering dew.

Lord, guide us where, from sorrow free,  
The sad in heart at rest shall be ;  
Where they, who now in trouble sow,  
Shall everlasting gladness know.

## HYMN

LXXXII.

**M**Y God, whate'er of earthly bliss  
Thy sovereign will denies,  
Before thy throne of grace let this  
My humble prayer arise.

Vouchsafe a calm and thankful heart,  
From every murmur free ;  
Thy comfort give, thy peace impart,  
And keep me close to thee.

Wide spread thy guardian wings around,  
While through the world I tread ;  
And let me, when in trouble found,  
By thy right hand be led.

The blessed hope that thou art mine  
My life and death attend ;  
Thy presence o'er my journey shine,  
And crown my journey's end.

## HYMN

### LXXXIII.

**T**HE holy angels, winged with love,  
Descend from glorious realms above ;  
From homes of never fading light,  
From blissful mansions clear and bright.

They come to watch around us here,  
To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear ;  
To guide us through the narrow way,  
And lead us heavenward day by day.

They ever at his journey's end  
The faithful child of God befriend ;  
With joyous hope they cheer his heart,  
In peace they bid his soul depart.

Good Lord, when we to death draw nigh,  
From seraph host a guard supply,  
To shield us in our parting hour  
With watchful care, and strengthening power.

Genesis, xxviii.



## HYMN

### LXXXIV.

**A** LOFT your standard bear,  
Uplift the cross on high ;  
And Satan's godless legion dare,  
His deadly powers defy.

With heaven's renewing grace  
Each sudden breach repair ;  
Afar the bands of darkness chase,  
Lest ye their portion share.

Dread not the worldling's scorn,  
Nor quail beneath his taunt ;  
Be strong when men exalt their horn,  
When earthly might they vaunt.

And carnal foes subdue,  
Tread sinful passions down ;  
In righteousness your march pursue,  
So win the golden crown.

To God's triumphant Son,  
The King in whom we boast,  
True service be with gladness done .  
By all his warrior host.

H Y M N

LXXXV.

**E**TERNAL Spirit, by whose power  
The soul is cheered in darkest hour,  
In all thy perfect beauty shine,  
Around us shed the truth divine.

Come, Lord, and sweetest unction bring,  
That we thy glorious praise may sing ;  
With plenteous streams of grace draw nigh,  
Our wayward soul to purify.

Yet more and more our mind inspire  
With heavenly hope and high desire ;  
From sin's defilement set us free,  
And make us temples meet for thee,

Thy light reveal, that we may see  
The holy One, the sacred Three ;  
That we may with the heart believe,  
And comfort, peace, and joy receive.

1 Corinthians, ii.

H Y M N

LXXXVI.

**W**HEN holy strains are pealing high,  
Stand not in lifeless silence by ;  
When these blest courts resound with praise,  
Let all a willing anthem raise.

Awake, awake, and take thy part,  
Each sleepy, dull, and sluggish heart ;  
Arise, and with the heavenly choir  
In robes of song thyself attire.

Fear not, ye saints, uplift the voice,  
Take courage, and aloud rejoice ;  
Give glory to the King of kings,  
Laud him from whom all goodness springs.

To God through his eternal Son,  
Whose grace has man's redemption won,  
Whose saving love has crowned our day,  
With one consent glad homage pay.

HYMN  
LXXXVII.

**R**EDEEMER Lord,  
In sweet accord  
Evangelists proclaim  
All saving health,  
All lasting wealth  
Through thy most righteous name.

Thy kingdom pure,  
Which shall endure  
For evermore, begins  
In those who know,  
How here below  
To mortify their sins.

And they that will  
Thy word fulfil,  
Still seeking holy bliss,  
Shall surely find  
Their heart and mind  
Reformed from things amiss.

O Christ our King,  
Whose praise we sing,  
Vouchsafe that we may see  
Thy glorious face,  
In that blest place,  
Where saints shall reign with thee.

H Y M N  
LXXXVIII.

WHO are these that palms are bearing,  
These who on mount Sion stand ?  
Each a golden crown is wearing,  
Who are all this wondrous band ?  
Hark ! they Hallelujah sing,  
Praising loud their heavenly King.

These are they who long contended  
In the blest Redeemer's name ;  
Wrestling on till life was ended,  
Sin and death they overcame :  
Bravely they the fight sustained,  
Through the Lamb they triumph gained.

These are they whose hearts were riven,  
Sore with woe and anguish tried ;  
Who in prayer full oft have striven  
With the God they glorified :  
Now each grief and sorrow past,  
Evermore their joy shall last.

These are they who strength receiving  
From the fount by grace supplied,  
Turned with power the unbelieving  
To confess the Crucified :  
Round the throne as stars they shine,  
Radiant with the light divine.

Revelation, vii.

## HYMN

### LXXXIX.

**R**ISE, Christian soldiers, rise,  
With heavenly weapons arm ;  
Take all the strength which God supplies  
To keep your life from harm.

Leave no unguarded place  
Around the leaguered soul ;  
Confirm, establish, settle, brace,  
And fortify the whole.

Resist the powers of night,  
Confound their ill design,  
Encompassed with the Spirit's might,  
Engirt with grace divine.

Go forth against your foes  
In firm and close array ;  
With boldness their assaults oppose  
Throughout the battle day.

On Christ, the conqueror King,  
Whose name we glorify,  
Whose praise the holy myriads sing,  
Let all the host rely.

Ephesians, vi.

## HYMN

XC.

**W**HERE dwells the glorious King,  
Whom Sion's children blefs,  
Who did for them redemption bring,  
And righteousness?  
On heaven's eternal height  
His kingdom he maintains;  
There, girt with everlasting might,  
The Saviour reigns.

Before him prostrate fall  
The holy angel host,  
In him, the sovereign Lord of all,  
Archangels boast;  
While saints, whose feet have trod  
This sin polluted earth,  
Throughout the paradise of God  
Declare his worth.

May we around the throne  
In adoration stand,  
And tell the wonders he has shewn  
With his right hand;  
While listening worlds attend,  
May we his grace proclaim,  
And laud in songs, which ne'er shall end,  
His blefsed name.

## HYMN.

### XCI.

**O**UR King, in clouds of light,  
With bright angelic train,  
Shall come, and all his saints unite,  
With him in blifs to reign.

Then let us ready stand,  
For his appearing wait,  
Have no ungodly work in hand,  
And deeds of darknefs hate.

Thrice happy they shall be,  
Who thus are watchful found ;  
They shall with joy the Saviour see,  
And be with glory crowned.

The everlasting Son,  
Their blest Redeemer Lord,  
Who has for them a kingdom won,  
Shall be their great reward.



## HYMN

### XCII.

**F**AITHFUL Creator, all nature upholding,  
Ruling the worlds by the word of thy power,  
Ever in mercy thy glory unfolding,  
Visit thy children in sorrow's dark hour.

Jesu, appearing as man in thy fashion,  
Dying for sinners on Calvary's tree,  
Fount everlasting of truth and compassion,  
Blessing and praises we offer to thee.

Spirit of wisdom, in unity blending  
Those who are chosen salvation to share,  
Still in thy beauty on Salem descending,  
Daily each heart as thy temple prepare.

Lord of Sabaoth, in splendour abounding,  
Dwelling in regions of infinite day,  
Ages on ages, thy presence surrounding,  
Hosts of the ransomed glad homage shall pay.

Philippians, ii.

## H Y M N

### XCIII.

**O** CHRIST, our carnal mind control,  
And make us pure within ;  
Purge more and more our inmost soul  
From wilful thoughts of sin.

Let not the world with spot or soil  
Our reins and heart defile ;  
Nor Satan round our spirit coil  
His chain of fraud and guile.

Be ours the blest lot of those,  
Who every evil flee ;  
Whose holy converse clearly shews  
Communion full with thee :

That when thou shalt in might appear,  
We may thy grace declare,  
And thence through heaven's eternal year  
Thy glorious kingdom share.

## HYMN

### XCIV.

**O** GOD our Saviour, hear us pray  
On this thy joyful holy day ;  
And let our Hallelujahs rise  
A pure, accepted sacrifice.

These sacred hours of rest we love,  
For now we taste of blifs above ;  
Of blifs which righteous souls shall gain,  
When they the crown of life obtain.

Before thy presence all shall be  
From every tribulation free ;  
No sigh shall mar the glorious praise  
Which round the throne the just shall raise.

At thy right hand rich strains of joy  
Shall tongue of thy redeemed employ ;  
They evermore their song shall hymn  
With heaven's adoring seraphim.

## HYMN

### XCV.

**C**HILDREN of the heavenly King,  
As ye journey sweetly sing;  
Lift your voice in tuneful lays,  
High your cheerful anthems raise.

Gladly travel home to God  
By the path the righteous trod;  
Blessed now are they, and ye  
Surely with them blest shall be:

If ye daily onward press,  
Girt with truth and holiness;  
If ye Christ your pattern make,  
And the Spirit's guidance take.

Abba, Father, grant that we  
May thy loving children be;  
Teach us, with the brave and bold  
Firm our glorious faith to hold.

Let our strength be as our day  
O'er the rough and rugged way;  
Every wavering thought restrain,  
Till the blissful goal we gain.

## HYMN

### XCVI.

**H**OW blest are they who gladly hear  
Sweet wisdom's heavenly voice ;  
Who her celestial doctrine make  
Their early, constant choice.

For she has riches greater far  
Than east or west unfold ;  
More precious are her high rewards  
Than stores of finest gold.

She guides the young through royal courts  
Of saintly joy to tread ;  
With glory she delights to crown  
The aged Christian's head.

According as her labours rise,  
Her gracious gifts increase ;  
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,  
And all her paths are peace.

Now praise we God the Father's name,  
And Christ the Lord that died,  
And God the Holy Ghost by whom  
Our hearts are sanctified.

Proverbs, iii.

## H Y M N

### XCVII.

**T**HROUGH childhood, youth, and age  
May we our charge fulfil;  
May this our highest powers engage,  
To do our Master's will.

May we with jealous care  
As in his presence live,  
And faithfully each day prepare  
A strict account to give.

O let us watch and pray,  
And still on grace rely ;  
Lest we our solemn trust betray,  
And Christ our Lord deny.

May God on us confer,  
Through his beloved Son,  
The Holy Ghost the Comforter,  
Till all our course be run.

Till death may he impart  
His sacred love and fear,  
And mightily incline our heart  
True wisdom's voice to hear.

Job, xxviii.

## HYMN

### XCVIII.

**O** CHRIST, unseen, yet truly near,  
Thy presence now reveal  
To all who in thy courts appear,  
And at thy table kneel.

We come this day with one accord  
On bread of life to feed ;  
To take in truth thy body, Lord,  
And drink thy blood indeed.

May we thy last command obey,  
To shew our hearts are thine,  
And hasten on our heavenly way,  
Renewed with strength divine.

Blest Jesu, let thy chosen know  
In this thy holy place  
The fulness of the joys which flow  
From thy refreshing grace.

Thanksgiving to the sacred Three,  
The one all glorious King,  
To whom the faithful bow the knee,  
And Hallelujah sing.

S. John, vi.

## HYMN

### XCIX.

**T**HIS morn, with hymns of praise  
These hallowed courts shall ring ;  
Our voices we will raise,  
Exalting Christ our King ;  
Let all proclaim  
In joyful song,  
Both loud and long,  
His glorious name.

Most gracious Lord, do thou  
To faithful souls draw near ;  
Accept each solemn vow,  
Each song of gladness hear ;  
Thy blessing pour  
This festal day  
On those who pray,  
And thee adore.

Thy holy Spirit send  
From blissful realms above,  
Our mind with thine to blend  
In never failing love ;  
That we may be  
Unceasingly  
In unity  
Of heart with thee.



## HYMN

### C.

**C**EASE, Christian, cease thine anxious fear,  
Desponding thoughts withstand ;  
The Lord thy fainting soul will cheer,  
And raise thy drooping hand.

Mark how with tender, loving care  
He guides our feeble minds ;  
How, whether joy or grief we share,  
Some fitting work he finds.

He bids the merry hearted sing,  
The sorrow stricken pray ;  
The glad their cheerful anthem bring,  
The sad their plaintive lay.

He gives us hopes all woe to cure ;  
To heaven those hopes extend :  
If meekly we our cross endure,  
Our bliss shall never end.

May he who for us suffered pain,  
Who bore for all distress,  
With gracious help the weak sustain,  
With peace the troubled bless.

## HYMN

### CI.

**W**HO, when beneath affliction's rod,  
Can inward rest attain,  
And bless the chastening love of God  
In some remembered strain?

Who, when in pain he lies apart,  
And powers of frame decay,  
Can muse with holy joy of heart  
On some familiar lay?

He can suffice for these good things,  
Whose mind with Christ's is one ;  
Who closely in communion clings  
To God's incarnate Son.

O Saviour, fount of wondrous might,  
Let me this gift receive ;  
Thus, Lord, in sorrow's darkest night  
Thy servant's grief relieve.

Let songs of Sion, known of old  
Within the hallowed place,  
My spirit cheer, my faith uphold  
Through thine all strengthening grace.

## HYMN

### CII.

**N**O more to sigh, no more to weep,  
Departed saints in Jesus sleep ;  
A voice from heaven declares them blest,  
In everlasting peace they rest.

What though the grave their bodies hold,  
They have not left the Christian fold ;  
Their Lord, their King, their God most high  
They still with praises glorify.

In paradise the righteous meet  
Beneath their dear Redeemer's feet ;  
Awaiting there the trump that all  
Before the judgment seat shall call.

O Saviour, we would softly tread  
Where lie entombed the faithful dead,  
And oft with fervent love repair  
To gather thoughts of comfort there.

May we like blest saints hold fast  
Our heavenly hope while life shall last ;  
May we like them our faith maintain,  
And with them endless glory gain.

Revelation, xiv.

## HYMN

### CIII.

**I** KNOW that my Redeemer lives,  
He lives who once was dead ;  
To me in grief he comfort gives,  
With peace he crowns my head.

He lives triumphant o'er the grave,  
At God's right hand on high,  
My ransomed soul to keep and save,  
To blefs and glorify.

He lives to fill my breast with love,  
With joy my heart to feed ;  
He lives to plead for me above,  
To succour me in need.

He lives that I may also live,  
And now his grace proclaim ;  
He lives that I may honour give  
To his most holy name.

Let strains of heavenly music rise,  
While all their anthem sing  
To Christ my precious sacrifice,  
And everliving King.

## HYMN

### CIV.

**D**RAW near, and pray for aid  
To cast your sins away,  
Whoe'er from Christ have wandered far,  
And now in darkness stray.

Think not, how dare we come ;  
For Jesus bled and died,  
That none who ask in faith should find  
The grace of heaven denied.

Nor say, we will not come,  
When God vouchsafes to call ;  
For awful will their end be found,  
On whom his wrath shall fall.

Amend your careless life,  
While still ye have the day ;  
With contrite hearts forgiveness seek ;  
Repent, believe, obey.

O Lord, may all who hear  
Each sinful way refine,  
And more and more to holiness  
Their every step incline.

## HYMN

### CV.

**O** WORLD, not all thy glittering toys  
Can charm the souls that know  
Themselves redeemed for higher joys  
Than thou canst e'er bestow.

In vain are treasures sought for here,  
On thy deceitful shore ;  
Where nought but empty shells appear,  
And thousands wreck deplore.

Away then take thy tinsel ware,  
These bawbles we despise ;  
We will of thy delights beware,  
And heavenward turn our eyes.

Lord Jesu Christ, put forth thy hand,  
And draw us after thee ;  
That we around the throne may stand,  
And thy great glory see :

That we thy sacred name may blefs  
In realms of cloudless day,  
And reap with saints the happiness  
That ne'er shall pass away.

## HYMN

### CVI.

**M**OST gracious Lord, in all distress  
A never failing aid,  
In depths of woe and bitterness,  
On thee our hope be laid.

We know the wonders thou hast wrought  
On earth in days of old ;  
How thy right hand deliverance brought,  
And made the fearful bold.

Our fathers, when, by grief opprest,  
To thee they humbly fled,  
Were oft with healing comfort blest,  
And out of trouble led.

Their children at the mercy seat  
Now tell in prayer their need ;  
Before thy throne of grace we meet,  
For timely help we plead.

O God, our lamentation hear,  
And full relief extend  
To all whose hearts with holy fear  
In contrite sorrow bend.

## HYMN

### CVII.

**A**RISE, ye faithful, blest the Lord,  
Whose love and care uphold  
Our souls and bodies compassed round  
With dangers manifold.

In concert lift your thanks to him  
Who heard our mournful cries,  
When humbly to his throne we came  
With tears and bitter sighs.

Chant hymns of grateful praise to God,  
Whose angel stayed his hand,  
When grievous desolation spread  
Through our afflicted land

O magnify the King of kings,  
With holy joy proclaim  
The goodness, power, and majesty  
Of his all sovereign name.

With Hallelujahs glorify  
The Father and the Son ;  
Extol with might the Comforter :  
Exalt the Three in One.



## HYMN

### CVIII.

**N**OW, O Lord, thy children raise  
Holy songs in grateful praise ;  
Thanks our inmost heart inflame,  
High their joy our lips proclaim :  
Countless gifts to thee we owe,  
From thy love rich blessings flow.

Gentle showers, and glistening dews,  
Rays which gladdening heat diffuse,  
Freshening winds that softly pour  
Fragrance from their wondrous store ;  
Lord, for these thy children raise  
Holy songs in grateful praise.

Fruitful trees, and grassy fields,  
Flowers which every garden yields,  
Flocks that whiten far the plain,  
Plenteous sheaves of golden grain ;  
Lord, for these thy children raise  
Holy songs in grateful praise.

## HYMN

### CIX.

**H**OW blest are all thy servants, Lord!  
How sure is their defence!

Their stay is everlasting love,  
Their strength omnipotence.

Devoutly now these lips shall tell,  
How with affrighted eyes  
We saw the wide extended deep  
In foaming billows rise.

And how from every fear of heart  
Thy mercy set us free,  
When, filled with holy trust, we cried  
For help, good Lord, to thee.

The storm was laid, the winds were hushed  
By thy resistless will;  
The sea that roared at thy command,  
At thy command was still.

All honour, blessing, thanks, and praise  
To thy most glorious name;  
Through ages yet unborn may we  
Thy saving might proclaim.

## HYMN

### CX.

**L**ORD God of hosts, with heavenly grace  
Now beautify this lowly place ;  
And day by day thy blessing pour  
On those who here thy name adore.

As dewdrops diamond hues display  
Beneath the sun's enlivening ray,  
So let this tabernacle shine,  
Made glorious by the light divine.

What time within this shrine we bow  
With troubled heart, or aching brow,  
In love behold thy suppliants' grief;  
In mercy grant to all relief.

Be present when thy flock draw nigh  
Thy saving power to magnify;  
When high in song thy children raise  
The sacrifice of thanks and praise.

All hallowed be thy house, O God,  
By saintly feet these courts be trod ;  
And ne'er may worldly strife destroy  
Their sacred peace and holy joy.

I Kings, viii.

## HYMN

### CXI.

**O** SALEM, beauteous vision  
Of everlasting halls,  
Thrice blest are the people  
Thou storest in thy walls.

Thou art the golden mansion  
Where saints for ever sing,  
The seat of God's own chosen,  
The palace of the King.

The glorified Redeemer,  
Thy diadem and crown,  
Shines o'er thee in his splendour,  
With light that goes not down.

No foe thy gate approaches,  
No fears thy peace molest;  
For evermore thy children  
From strife and trouble rest.

Thy bells are loudly ringing,  
Their joyful sounds descend;  
With gladness they are telling  
Of bliss that knows no end.

Revelation, xxi. xxii.

HYMN  
CXII.

**A**RISE, O Lord, and shine ;  
Put forth thy saving might,  
And prosper each design  
To spread thy glorious light :  
Let healing streams of mercy flow,  
That heathen realms thy truth may know.

Bring distant people near,  
And bid them sing thy praise ;  
Let farthest kingdoms hear,  
And seek thy holy ways :  
Abroad, O Lord, declare thy cause,  
Proclaim thine universal laws.

Sail on from shore to shore,  
That all the isles may see ;  
And each present her store,  
In children born to thee :  
With peace, O Lord, all nations blefs,  
And fill the earth with righteousness.

To God the only wise,  
The one immortal King,  
Let Hallelujahs rise  
From every living thing :  
Let all that breathe, On every coast,  
Blefs Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Isaiah, lx.

## CERTAIN ANTHEMS.

### I.

LORD, for thy tender mercy's sake lay not our sins to our charge, but forgive that is past, and give us grace to amend our sinful life ; to decline from sin, and incline to virtue : that we may walk with a perfect heart, that we may walk with a perfect heart before thee now and evermore.

### II.

HIDE not thou thy face from us, O Lord, and cast not off thy servants in thy displeasure, for we confess our sins unto thee, and hide not our unrighteousness ; for thy mercy's sake, for thy mercy's sake deliver us from all our sins, deliver us from all our sins.

### III.

O LORD my God, O Lord my God, hear thou the prayer thy servant prayeth, have thou respect unto his prayer, have thou respect unto his prayer. Hear thou in heaven, thy dwelling place, and when thou hearest, Lord, forgive : hear thou in heaven, thy dwelling place, and when thou hearest, Lord, forgive ; forgive, forgive, O Lord, forgive.

### IV.

O LORD, we trust alone in thee, alone in thee, alone in thee ; in thee we trust ; in thee, O Lord, in thee, O Lord : O Lord we trust alone in thee.

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Blesing, and honour, and glory, and power be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever. Amen.





